

The Washington Times

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AUGUST CIRCULATION

DAILY.
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Total net, Aug. 1912, 1,113,800.
Average net, Aug. 1912, 35,769.
SUNDAY.
Total, gross, Aug. 1912, 186,977.
Average gross, Aug. 1912, 6,031.
Total net, Aug. 1912, 160,539.
Average net, Aug. 1912, 5,179.

I solemnly swear that the accompanying statement represents the circulation of The Washington Times as detailed, and that the figures represent, all returns submitted, the number of copies of the Times which are sold, delivered, or mailed to bona fide purchasers or subscribers.
FRED A. WALKER, General Manager.

District of Columbia, ss:
Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of September, A. D. 1912.
THOMAS C. WILLIAMS, Notary Public.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1912.

THE TIMIDITY OF STANDPATISM.

President Eliot, of Harvard, is timid about what he calls the "sudden, impetuous rush of an emotional multitude" in seeking social and industrial justice. So does every reactionary distrust the judgment of the people and the ability of the people to get self-government.

MR. TAFT'S OWN RAINBOW.

The President's forecast of his own re-election, issued in New York, writes him down as the greatest Mark Tapley of the present day. A "confidence" based on Taft's "undeniable hold on the East" rests on moonshine. With childish innocence it forgets the returns from the votes of men in Vermont and Maine as if they had never been cast at all.

ANOTHER VIEW OF IT.

The Democratic vote in New Jersey in 1908 was 182,000. After a campaign of considerable interest, about 70,000 votes—less than 40 per cent—were cast. The Republican showing was still lighter.

It is interesting to note that the Democratic and Republican press is united in attributing this light vote to the old common or garden causes.

But the Progressives were not holding any primary. Possibly a fair proportion of the stay-at-homes may have been men who have no interest in the old parties' family affairs.

THE GAME OF "FOLLOW MY LEADER."

New Hampshire Democrats in State convention adopted a platform that, as described by the press reports, is a very good summarization of the declaration of the national Progressive party.

The New York Republicans are trying to figure how much of that same Progressive platform they can take over without appearing to make a complete surrender.

The New York Democrats are getting ready for an exactly similar tribute to the Progressive confession of faith.

Watch the procession that is playing "Follow My Leader," and you can make a good guess who will lead when the procession arrives, on election day.

A BIRD IN THE HAND.

Senator Root having undertaken to drive the New York Republicans into being reasonably progressive, and Senator O'Gorman having assumed to do the same for the Democrats—

Boss Barnes put out the suggestion that Mr. Root take the nomination for governor, and—

Boss Murphy has intimated that if O'Gorman was so anxious to be progressive, he might run for governor himself!

The two Senators haven't viewed the proposals with enthusiasm. Contemplating the State-wide uprising for Oscar Straus, they have recalled the old adage that a Senatorship in the hand is worth sundry nominations for a governorship in the tall timber.

NO OBJECTION HERE.

As a fruit of the last hours of Congress there is now a Federal law which is called by some critics an act to regulate newspapers. It provides, among other things, that newspapers shall make to the Postmaster General sworn statements of their paid circulation and shall reveal the names of their real owners and of those holding mortgages on the properties, if any. It goes into effect on October 1.

Mr. James M. Beck has written an opinion to show that there is grave doubt about the constitutionality of most of those provisions. Perhaps they are unconstitutional. But if they are not, or even if they are, The Washington Times, for one, is perfectly willing to give the United States Government, or anybody else, all the information, in each and every particular detail, which the aforesaid legislation aims to obtain. And we speak with authority when we say that this is also true of all the other newspapers and magazines of Mr. Munsey, the owner of The Washington Times. We know there are other newspapers that could give the information without blushing. Why not all?

WILSON'S VICTORY IN NEW JERSEY.

Governor Wilson is to be congratulated on the success of Judge Hughes in the Senatorial primaries race in New Jersey.

James Smith, of Newark, is distinctly of the type of men whom we do not want in public life. It was Wilson's sturdy opposition to him that has kept him out; and thanks are due the Presidential candidate, even from his political antagonists, for the stand he took.

Also, it is to be hoped that Governor Wilson will himself profit by this evidence of the good that can be accomplished if he will only take a greater personal interest in State situations.

A chain is no stronger than its weakest link; an Administration no stronger than the Congress upon whose co-operation it must depend. Should Governor Wilson be elected he will find his work made

easier by the absence of James Smith from the United States Senate. He will find it easier and easier the fewer men like Smith there are in either Senate or House.

He has found that the rank and file of the Democratic party would loyally support him in his attack upon the old type of politician. Let him put the lesson to good use. Let him next take the same stand in New York, and do it in such a manner that no man will be warranted in assuming that Mr. Murphy is being made the goat per arrangement.

AN EXTREMELY LIBERAL FINANCIAL PLAN.

The Washington Post, which is close enough to the public utility corporations of this town to deserve credence, makes announcement that the Maryland and Virginia corporation contemplates ultimately a consolidation of public utility properties and a bond issue running up to \$100,000,000, as need for money shall arise.

This is certainly a liberal project. The town held its breath when, a short time ago, it was announced that the Maryland-Virginia corporation was starting off with \$30,000,000 authorized capital. Now it adds a \$100,000,000 bond issue.

It is common report that the first issue of stock in the merger company was placed at 15 cents. Plainly, the stock is designed for purposes of control, not of financing. By the time the modest utilities of this town get swimming around in \$130,000,000 of capitalization, they will need a financial deep sea diving apparatus to locate the bottom.

As this magnificent project unfolds, it demonstrates just one thing more and more clearly:

There must be early provision of a public utilities commission, with ample power, to vise all such mergers, reorganizations, and financial proposals. The public interest would be quite certain to be drowned out, in any such oceanic capitalization as is proposed.

THE WAKE AT SARATOGA.

From Theodore Roosevelt in 1910 to William D. Guthrie in 1912 is a far cry between two temporary chairmanships of the Republican State convention. With Colonel Roosevelt then fighting the people's battle and Mr. Guthrie now defending Bossism and plutocracy, the Saratoga chairman of two years ago and the Saratoga chairman of today are as wide apart as the poles.

Mr. Guthrie is a capable and fitting representative of the powers behind Elihu Root and William Barnes in their management of the expiring Republican party of New York. It was as natural that the old law partner of Thomas F. Ryan's personal counsel should be temporary chairman at Saratoga as it was natural that Thomas F. Ryan's former favorite personal counsel should drive the steam roller at Chicago.

Since Elihu Root took to statesmanship Mr. Guthrie has filled the place in the esteem of Wall Street which his ability, adroitness and temperament attracted. Before and since the time that he helped to defeat the Income Tax in the Supreme Court he has been associated with Big Business in the protection of its great interests at law.

That the entry of a lawyer of his accomplishments into practical politics should have been delayed until he was chosen to be one of the chief mourners at the wake of the Republican party is ironical and unfortunate.

Mr. Guthrie's political debut as the "keynote" orator at Saratoga for the special interests with which he has been associated only in his legal capacity is made at the end of an era in which he might have shone as brilliantly as Elihu Root. As a special pleader for special interests before the voters Mr. Guthrie comes too late. It is regrettable that he did not see the light of the new era and attach himself to a cause more worthy of his talents.

Mr. Root did a workmanlike service for his clients in the Taft National Convention. Mr. Guthrie in the Barnes convention, attacking the popular policies which are repulsive to his principals, could not have made a greater blunder from the viewpoint of Republican party welfare than to assault Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. Guthrie stands for the interests which hate Roosevelt; and Mr. Roosevelt stands as the champion of the people against those interests.

But since the convention must choose an anti-Roosevelt candidate for governor and adopt a reactionary platform, Mr. Guthrie's address exactly meets the views of his affiliations. It was his mission to denounce Roosevelt and the popular Progressive policies at Saratoga, just as it was Mr. Root's mission to throw out the Roosevelt delegates at Chicago.

People wonder why there is no revolt at Saratoga against a Taft-Root-Barnes program which spells ruin in letters miles high. The explanation is simple. Those who might have rebelled against a Wall Street organization of the convention are no longer of the dying Republican party.

They have left its shattered remains to the Roots, the Barneses and the Guthries. They are not fighting the ghosts who stalk in the Saratoga graveyard. The fight of the Progressives is with the flesh-and-blood enemies who will meet at Syracuse next week.

LAZY WAR IN TRIPOLI.

It seems that the Turko-Italian war is still wending its laggard way through the sands of Tripoli. After a long lapse of news from the rear the most sanguinary engagement of the war was reported on Thursday. Sixty-one Italians lost their lives and 800 Turks and Arabs were left dead on the field. The information comes from Rome.

Meanwhile in the same desultory way the so-called peace negotiations are dragging along at a place called Ouchy, in Switzerland.

Yet the Italians have got from the war exactly what they made the war to get. They have headed off German expansion in that part of North Africa about Tripoli, and in a war of no defeats they have checked the menacing spread of Socialism in Italy.

JUST BECAUSE IT RAINED THE ARTIST DID THIS



People You May Not Know---Facts You May Not Have Heard

A chubby-faced, laughing boy was chasing butterflies on the sands of Long Island. His home was at Ithaca, N. Y. He was on a visit to relatives with his mother. He was six years old.

In his chase for the "beautiful things" he saw other boys gathering cocoons and bug shells. His curiosity was aroused. Why did they do this? What were they good for? What? Why? Which? Where? Where? His questions came like hail on a tin roof. He found out all he could, but was not satisfied.

Right there he became a bug scientist. He did not know what it was, but he was an entomologist. Persuasion, entreaty, threats, and the prospect of short rations failed to turn him from the one set course in life.

Entomology was not a bread-winning game in those days. It had not assumed such proportions even after he entered Cornell, but he devoted most of his attention to the study of entomology and kindred sciences. He would make a first-class hobby of it anyway even if he had to work at something else for a living.

His family persuaded him to study medicine, and after he graduated at Cornell he returned for a preparatory course in medicine. He had but fairly begun this course when he was called to take the position of assistant entomologist in the United States Department of Agriculture.

You may be sure that if you have a useful "bug" it will be found out. The man of special genius finds his level as surely as water or money find their level.

Leland Ossian Howard hesitated. The salary was \$1,200 a year. A good physician makes much more. He sought the advice of his instructors. The president of the university hated to lose so promising a pupil, but he said, "Young man, I guess you had better take the place. That is what you are cut out for. You will make a success of it. You might fall at anything else. Entomologists are born, not made."

Dr. Howard was delighted. He would play for the remainder of his life. "Bugology" was not work to his way of thinking. Every phase of



DR. LELAND OSSIAN HOWARD.

It had the enthusiastic essence of sport. Why, he had worked at entomology from his boyhood, and called it play.

When a man regards his labor in this light he always succeeds. It is useless to say that Howard did. He is an authority the world over. He has worked hard, but he does not know it. He knows bugs, insects, microbes, larvae, and all creeping, crawling, squirming things of earth and sea as but few men know them. He almost knows their minds. He lives with them, works with them, thinks with them, plays with them. He knows the innocent ones and the guilty ones. He knows what they are good for and what they are bad for.

And all this enthusiastic sport has been turned to immense advantage by his fellow man. He has made the science, or the play, if you please, of inestimable value to humanity. It

was Dr. Howard who indicted the mosquito and condemned him, thereby leading to the minimization of malaria and yellow fever. Later he has put the common house fly, the "typhoid fly," as he calls it, on the rack of condemnation. He has gone after the "innocent" fly hammer and tongs. A new book of immense value has just been published, not only in America, but in England, and is now being translated into Hungarian for publication. This crusade against the fly has already been worth millions to humanity.

But this is not all. Millions of other bugs are detrimental to the prosperity and happiness of the people. Dr. Howard busies himself in finding out why and wherefore, and the remedy.

His work in this respect is too well known to call for repetition here.

It is also needless to say that Dr. Howard rose to the head of his bureau if not to the head of his profession in the world. He has helped to make "bugology" a real profession. And he was only following the bent of his sporting mind all the time. It is the rarest play to him.

George Washington University recently conferred upon Dr. Howard the honorary degree of M. D. This is a very rare performance in any institution. So he gets what his family wanted him to have in spite of his "bugs." The University of Pittsburgh has also conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL. D.

But bugs, bugs, bugs, creeping, squirming bugs are his specialty.

A Place for Oratory.

If it is true, as rumored, that the third house beyond the Hamilton Hotel, on K street, is soon to be occupied by a school of oratory, the uptown march of business could certainly make no more appropriate use of that long-time residence.

From it was here, in 1882, that there was delivered an oration that is considered by many critics the most eloquent address that ever fell from the lips of an American orator.

—and the peer of anything in the English language. It was the funeral oration of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll over the remains of his brother, Abner; a short address of not more than five hundred words. Certainly for beauty it has rarely, if ever, been excelled. At the time, it created the greatest interest all over the country, not only by reason of its eloquence, but because, it was claimed by the opponents of that Prince of Agnostics, that he had abandoned his "I know nothing" principles. The sentence on which this was based is too exquisite ever to have been dragged into the dust of controversy. These are the words:

"For in that night of Death, Hope sees a star, and listening Love can hear the rustle of a Wing."

Beats Weather Bureau.

Lieutenant Chapelle, formerly of the navy, avers that, when it comes to handing out prophecies of Washington's weather forty-eight hours ahead, he's got the Weather Bureau and the minor prophets where Elihu had the prophets of Baal on that memorable occasion at Mt. Carmel. Nor does he wrap himself about in mystery with it all, but cheerfully discloses his methods.

"I observe what the temperatures are, as reported on the bulletins put up in public places here, at Chicago, St. Louis, and Kansas City," he explained. "Then I take the average of these—and the result will be within five degrees of the Washington temperature forty-eight hours after. All so, by taking the average of the barometer in the same manner, one can tell whether it will be fair or not. 'The reason is plain. Weather travels across the country from west to east, and at the rate of about five hundred miles a day. That brings it from the Mississippi here to Washington in a couple of days."

What a "Counter" Is.

"I'm all the time having people ask me something about the expert 'counters' in our different bureaus," said a Treasury official. "Especially am I asked about a certain woman who is a wonderful counter, and requested to say how many of what she can count in what length of time."

"Now, there is, in fact, a woman with us who is really a wonderfully expert 'counter'; but not in the sense that the public take it. Indeed, the Government isn't looking for any specially rapid work in counting things, such as bonds and bank bills; accuracy in that line is far more desired, and rapid counting is not encouraged, for fear of mistakes."

"But the discovery of a counterfeit bill is something especially to be desired by us," continued the official, "and ability and experience in detecting these 'phony' imitations of Uncle Sam's good money is encouraged. Those who have a special gift in this line, such as the lady in question, who can tell the clearest counterfeit at a glance, we have dubbed 'counters,' being an abbreviation of the word 'counterfeit.' And so, the next time you hear of a Treasury 'counter,' understand, please, that it refers to one of these eagle-eyed detectors of counterfeit money."

What's on the Program in Washington Today

The following Masonic organizations will meet tonight: Lodges—New Jerusalem, No. 8, E. A.; George C. Whitte, No. 22, business; Temple, No. 22, E. A. Royal Arch Chapter—Washington, No. 2, business; Eastern Star—William F. Hunt Chapter, No. 16. The following I. O. O. F. lodges will meet tonight: Columbia, No. 10; Excelsior No. 17; Salem, No. 22. Meeting of Brightwood Tent, K. O. T. M., Brightwood, tonight. The following National Union councils will meet tonight: Bancroft, Typographical Temple, 423 G street northwest; Dahlgren, Pythian Temple, 1013 Ninth street northwest.

Amusements.
Columbia—"The Searchlight," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Polis—"Paid in Full," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Belasco-African hunt pictures, afternoon and evening.
Chase-Polite vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Academy—"The Girl in the Taxi," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Cosmos-Vaudeville.
Casino-Vaudeville.
Lyceum-Francis Heath's show, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Gayety-Ben Welch's burlesques, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

ARMY AND NAVY ORDERS

ARMY.
Major WILLIAM P. PENCE, Coast Artillery Corps, from Fort Howard, Md., to Fort Monroe, Va.
Captain JAMES H. REEVES, Third Cavalry, from Army War College to his proper station.
Captain CHARLES S. LINCOLN, Second Infantry, from Army War College to Honolulu, Hawaii Territory.
Captain CAMPBELL KING, First Infantry, from Army War College to Honolulu, Hawaii Territory.
The following transfers of officers of the infantry arm are ordered:
Captain THOMAS W. DARRAH, from the Twenty-seventh Infantry to the Twenty-ninth Infantry.
Captain FRANK B. HAWKINS, from the Twenty-ninth Infantry to the Twenty-seventh Infantry.

NAVY.
Acting Assistant Surgeon F. B. COCHRAN, to duty navy recruiting station, Omaha, Neb.
Pay Director L. C. KERR, to purchasing pay office, navy pay office, Newport, R. I.
Paymaster W. B. Izard, detached purchasing pay officer, Newport, R. I., navy pay office, October 1, 1912.

MARINE CORPS.
The following officers have been ordered to expeditionary service: Col.

Franklin J. Moses, Lieut. Col. T. P. Kane, Major J. T. Myers, Major R. H. Dunlap, Capt. Logan Feland, Capt. H. L. Matthews, A. Q. M., Capt. J. T. Butttrick, Capt. J. J. Meade, Capt. H. I. Beane, Capt. T. E. Backstrom, Capt. H. R. Lay, Capt. P. M. Rixey, jr., First Lieutenant C. A. Lutz, First Lieutenant A. B. Drum, First Lieutenant W. D. Smith, First Lieutenant Wilbur Thins, First Lieutenant B. S. Berry, First Lieutenant E. W. Sturdevant, First Lieutenant F. A. Barker, First Lieutenant A. A. Racicot, First Lieutenant V. I. Norrison, Second Lieutenant J. C. Smith, Second Lieutenant L. A. Clapp, Second Lieutenant C. C. Riner, Second Lieutenant Archibald Young, Second Lieutenant Richmond Bryant, Second Lieutenant J. T. Reid, Paymaster Clerk G. P. Doane.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.
Arrived—Brutus at Guantanamo, Worden at Pontiac, at New York yard, Quirao at Shanghai.
Sailed—Cleveland from Corinto for Gulf of Fonseca, Joutet from New York for Newport, Virginia from Boston for Newport, Sonoma from Philadelphia for Newport, Des Moines from Tampa for Vera Cruz, Cincinnati from Shanghai for Fuchau, Abarenda from Shanghai for Manila.